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Church of the Nazarene

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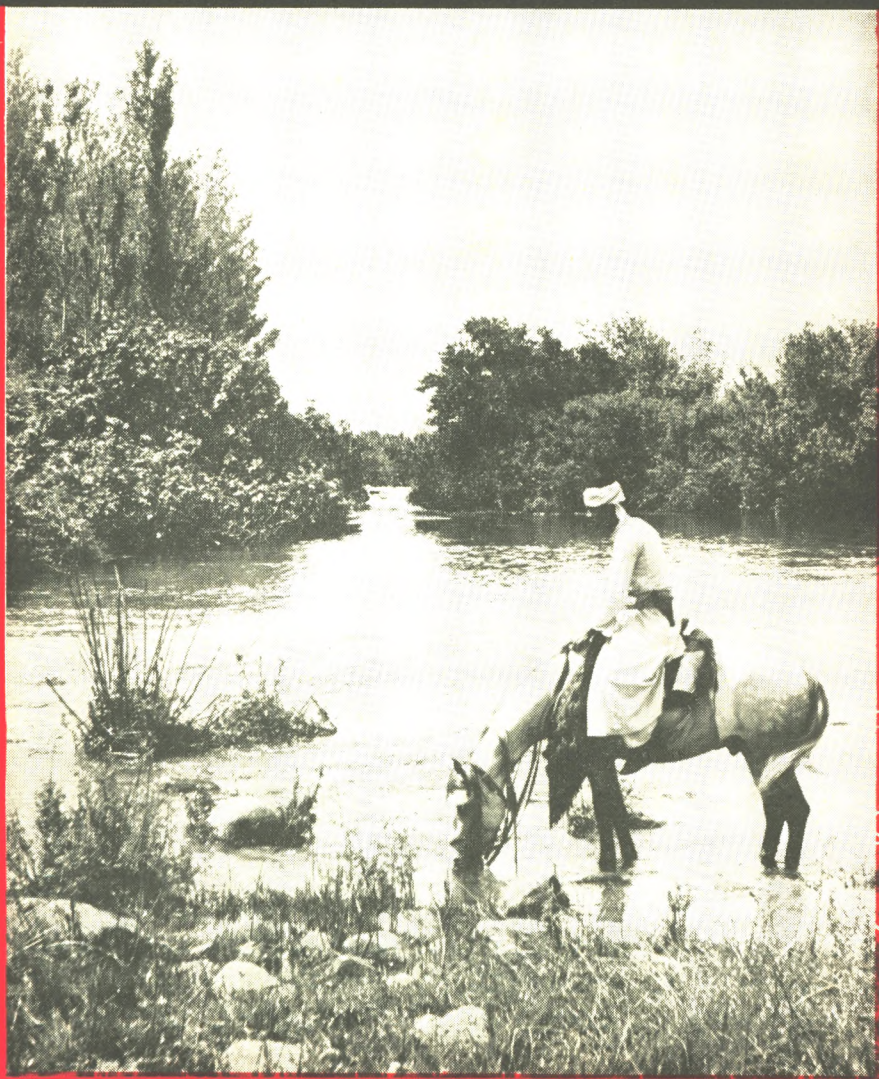
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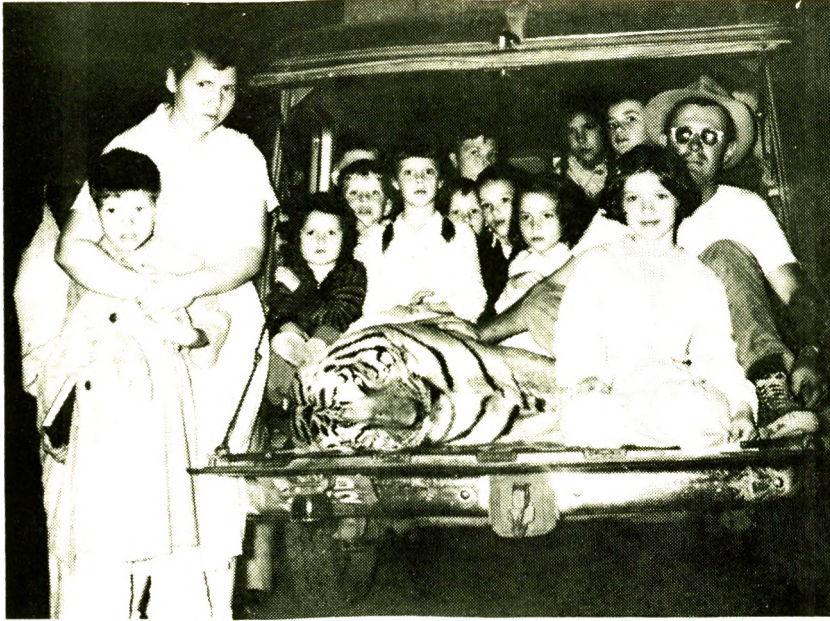
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WILLIAM LUTHER COLLEGE JULY, 1956
GANKAKEE, ILL.

The Other Sheep



Missionary Voice of the Church of the Nazarene



The Man-eating Tiger

SOME TIME AGO we printed the story of the man-eating tiger that was prowling in the close vicinity of the village where our India missionaries' children live and go to school. When the tiger killed a cow less than two miles from the cottage where the children live, Mary Harper, our missionary in charge of the children, became alarmed and sent for Rev. Cleve James.

Cleve went up to the village and hunted the tiger down and killed it. Here are the children with Miss Harper, Mr. James, and the tiger.

In the picture below are the children who live in Miss Harper's care during the school year. They are, from left to right: front row: David Cox, Larry Carter, Kenneth Pease, Laurie Pease, Linda James, Sharon Yardy; back row: Emmalyn Carter, Gayle Lee, David Greer, Ira Cox, Helen Kline, David Yardy.



Missionary Fervor

THE TOTAL WORLD evangelism program is dependent upon the missionary might of each local church. There is a local obligation without which there can be no extensive march of evangelism.

Fervor comes from seeing and understanding. The author of the Epistle to the Hebrews wrote, "Wherefore seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses . . ." Like Napoleon, who called to his army, "Forty centuries are looking down upon you," this ancient saint created in his fellow Christians a sense of their own spiritual insight as related to those of the past.

What we "see" about us is determined by the motivating purpose of our existence. A hunter came from India telling of the elephants, tigers, and other wild animals he saw there. Someone inquired how many Christians he saw. His response was that there was nothing to missionary work, for he did not see a single native Christian in all his travels. A returned missionary, overhearing the conversation, said that he had been in India many years and never saw a tiger or a wild elephant, but had seen thousands of native Christians.

Without doubt, the outside world makes its impression upon every Christian. Our spiritual vision may be dimmed by these influences. Selfishness may replace self-less-ness. Those beyond the circle of personal friendships may be excluded by immediate relationships. Opportunities for service may be hidden in the midst of life's complex experiences. The Christian must keep his eye single, that the whole of life may be full of light.

The people in the average church membership who have a vital part in the missionary society, and who contribute to special missionary projects

of the church, see something which those who take little or no part and who contribute nothing at all in service or silver evidently have not yet seen. These active Christians have information which all ought to have who are now victims of misinformation or of no information at all on this great business of Kingdom-building.

One missionary said that when a foreigner comes to India, whether minister or layman, India asks: "Why have you come? What have you to offer? Do you believe it is of value? What are you prepared to sacrifice for your belief?"

I wonder how we would answer these questions on the home front. Actually the missionary only reflects, in his accomplishments, our willingness to sacrifice.

Listen to the testimony of another missionary: "After eleven weeks of living and sharing the lives of the people we have come to serve, I want to give you my frank assessment. I have gained much and lost nothing."

Will it not be the same with those who "stay by the stuff"?

To be world-minded is an achievement and not a natural gift. It does not depend on wide travel and personal experience in many countries. Immanuel Kant, the celebrated philosopher, never left the vicinity of his native area. He read books on travel and had a world-horizon despite his stay-at-home habits. The missionary reading course books will help anyone develop world interests. It was a wise man who said, "Give attention to reading," for we cannot be world-minded unless we keep our minds filled with world facts. It is the task of the missionary-spirited church to produce this missionary fervor. In such endeavor we come close to the heart of Christianity.

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Quarterly Meeting At Crown Mines

THIS PAST SUNDAY MORNING I was with Brother Jenkins and Brother Hetrick at the quarterly meeting at Crown Mines. The house was filled with men. There was an excellent spirit. Brother Penn was our special preacher and at the close of the service there were seven or eight earnest seekers. We were not able to remain for the altar service, as we had to leave to get to Dube Location, where we were dedicating the new church which Brother Hayse has just completed there. It is a lovely little building containing a neat little auditorium and three Sunday-school rooms which open onto it and can be used for accommodating church congregations. At the rear of the building are a small porch and an apartment. Over two hundred people were packed into the auditorium and Sunday-school rooms. God's Spirit was there to bless. Although many of the

people were strangers to our church, they gave excellent attention to the Word and at the close of the service ten men and women came forward for prayer. Several seemed really to pray through to a knowledge of God's forgiving grace.—W. C. ESSELSTYN, *Africa*.

Lost and Found

For whosoever will save his life shall lose it: and whosoever will lose his life for my sake shall find it (Matt. 16: 25).

How hard it is for us in the twentieth century actually to believe these words of Jesus! Instinctively we want to save our lives, because sin has warped and twisted us that way. But Jesus still requires an unconditional surrender of ourselves to Him to be used in His service as He sees fit. He requires it first in an act of consecration after conversion for the reception of the Holy Spirit in sanctifying power, and He requires it later in practice in our daily lives. He asks us to do this because He knows it is the only right way, for He has lived that way himself. He was obedient unto death, even the death of the cross.

There are varying ways in which this process of losing one's life expresses itself in people. Fundamentally, however, every one of Christ's followers must reach the place where there is a renouncing of everything for Jesus' sake, if his life is to be what God wants it to be.

The Lord requires of me as a missionary a willingness to lose my life in the peculiar way my work, field, and calling require. I must be willing to lose my life in all the implications of the social, national, cultural, intellectual, kinship, and physical phases of it, in order to have the fulfillment of the promise of Jesus, "Whosoever will lose his life for my sake shall find it."

My prayer is, "Lord, help me to carry out my side of the bargain, as Thou dost lead."—SPURGEON L. HENDRIX, *Argentina*.

NEW MISSIONARY ADDRESS LIST JUST PRINTED

Write for a new list today. Fifty-four changes or additions have been made since the last list was printed. Mail will be greatly delayed or lost if sent to the wrong address. Lists are free. A postal card will bring you your new list.

FRONT COVER

Source of the Jordan River, near the site of an ancient dam, northern Palestine.

PHOTO BY KEYSTONE VIEW CO.

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"They . . . Were Scattered Abroad"

By C. Warren Jones, D.D.

THESE FOUR WORDS tell us of the condition that prevailed in the days of the Early Church. That crowd did not have time to settle down and take life easy. They had experienced their Pentecost. The Holy Ghost had come. The Spirit had taken up His abode in their hearts and Pentecost had become a glorious personal reality to each one.

That epoch-making event produced results. A revolution was set in motion, shocking the religious world of the day. Some marveled and others mocked. Many believed, but the majority rejected these teachings and became fighting mad.

Persecution broke out like a roaring Niagara. The religionists sought to put out the fire of the Holy Ghost by punishment and death, but their intense opposition only fanned the flames. They mocked, ridiculed, and insulted the believers. They stoned them and hailed them before the magistrates, who promptly jailed them. But the new "Way" did not die.

When the persecution became too unbearable, the believers left their homes and friends and scattered to save their lives. They went north, east, south, and west, hoping to lose themselves in the oblivion of strange cities. But they forgot about the dynamic effect of the gospel. Wherever they went they witnessed and preached the Word. Converts were won, multitudes of men and women became believers. The gospel flame blazed in every land to which these believers fled. Nine of the eleven disciples suffered martyrs' deaths in foreign lands. Thomas went to India and Mark carried the gospel to Egypt.

The bitter persecution at Jerusalem seemed to be a part of God's plan for spreading the gospel. If it was not, He certainly used it effectively, for the Early Church carried the gospel to all of the known world within the short space of thirty-five years.

God's plan for world evangelism is the same as it was nineteen centuries ago. He still works

through His people—the Church. Our own beloved Zion has given the gospel to millions of people. We have been fulfilling our mission not only in the three homelands, but on thirty mission fields in all areas of the world. The only reason for our existence as a church is to spread the gospel.

To accomplish our share of the task we have kept our missionaries scattered. You will find them on every continent and on the islands of the seas. They labor with people of all colors, speaking many languages and dialects. Ours is a cosmopolitan crowd, proving again that the gospel is good for all people, regardless of their color or the language they speak. It seemed good in the beginning for God's people to be scattered and it is a healthy condition in our day.

Our Bible training schools are a means to an end, serving many people. The school in Trinidad is also our school for Barbados and British Guiana. Our young people in our school in Argentina are looking toward other lands—Chile and Paraguay—as areas of service. Our school in Beirut, Lebanon, has students from Syria, Transjordan, and Greece. Every year will see scores of graduates from our schools scattered abroad preaching the gospel.

God's plan is that all the world shall hear the gospel. He declares that the end shall not come until the task is finished. The twenty-seven thousand missionaries of all denominations, the hundreds of thousands of national workers in every land are doing their best. To their aid has come the radio. Through this avenue millions behind the iron curtain, the purple curtain, and the bamboo curtain are hearing the gospel for the first time. Our own Spanish broadcast is heard over twenty-three stations in Central and South America. Our efforts are being intensified and multiplied. Through our forces scattered from pole to pole and from sun to sun, we are preaching the gospel at home and abroad.

NOTES and

QUOTES

GOOD HOLINESS BOOKS NEEDED

I very much desire to build up our Nazarene Training College library with books on holiness lines. It has occurred to me that there may be some preachers, especially retired ones, at home, who would be glad to donate some good holiness books from their libraries for our use here.

If so, would you please send these books to:

Rev. Prescott Beals
Box 444, Port of Spain
Trinidad, B.W.I.

We will acknowledge receipt of all such donations, and will be most grateful for your help.—PRESOTT BEALS, *Trinidad*.

New Churches in the Compounds

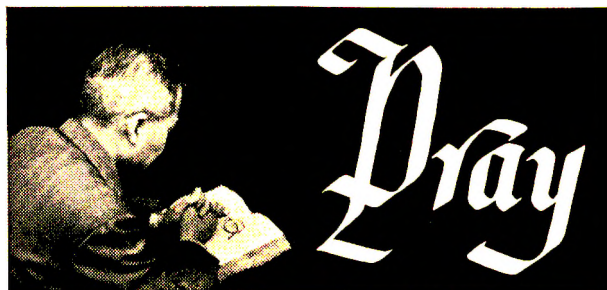
THE NEW CHURCH at Dube is complete and dedicated on the twenty-fifth of March. The building was packed with about three hundred. Rev. W. C. Esselstyn preached a great message and installed the new pastor, Gabriel Pule, and his wife. There were ten at the altar at the closing of the service, if I counted correctly. A revival started the same night. We plan to continue it three months if everything works out. We are the first church in this new African town—a tremendous opportunity.

We shall be starting immediately on the new church at Mofolo . . . then Orlando . . . then Springs . . . then Pretoria . . . then Mofolo South.

The regulations here are the same as overseas. On every building we must either have \$5,000.00 or get donated labor or money here to complete the building. The new church at Dube cost us \$2,800.00 in cash besides donated labor and my own work on it. On the new church at Mofolo, we are passing out building fund tins in each of our churches and preaching points here on the Reef, when we start building. These will be brought in on the dedication day. We hope to get a good offering in that way.—GEORGE HAYSE, *Transvaal, Africa*.

Ten Questions

1. What does Ka mean to a certain race of people, and why did they say it?
2. How many people attended the quarterly meeting at Crown Mines?
3. What is the arch of compassion?
4. What is significant about Quilpie?
5. Who saw lion tracks on their way to young people's meeting?
6. What is the Christian's weapon of aggressive warfare for God?
7. Who became interested in Prayer and Fasting while in Korea?
8. Where did they have over 2,000 in the Nazarene Sunday schools of the city?
9. Why was there excitement at Basim, India, "last week"?
10. What happened to Busisiwe?



- PRAY** for a soundly converted interpreter for the Knoxes in New Guinea. This is their most urgent prayer request at this time.
- PRAY** for the Knoxes as they begin visiting the surrounding villages. Their first trip was taken the last of May.
- PRAY** for the opening of new work in Kago-shima, Japan. There are several believers there already.
- PRAY** that God will mightily bless and use the new graduates from our Japan Nazarene Seminary who have recently gone to their first assignments.
- PRAY** that God will prepare the way as our Japan field takes on the opening of the new work in Okinawa.

MISSIONARY HIGH LIGHTS

TESTIMONIES

STATISTICS
REPORTS

STORIES

PICTURES

FEATURES



New Guinea News

By Sidney and Wanda Knox



This is a native chief. The shells around his neck and waist are mother-of-pearl. Minj is in the background.

WE HAVE BEEN BUILDING a chapel 30 x 60 feet of native material. The weather is so unpredictable here that it makes holding services outside quite unsatisfactory. We feel a building will help us greatly, also, in shutting out the outside disturbances and noise.

We have located this temporary structure so that when we construct a permanent chapel the native building can be used for something else. These native buildings usually last for five years, at least.

The rainy season was a little late in coming, but when it did, it really came! We have been having torrents in the afternoons, every day now,

but we don't notice the dampness as much as I thought we would. In fact, we haven't even had a cold. The sun is so hot that clothes dry almost immediately, so that's no problem. Tools, however, rust very quickly if not cared for properly.

It is nothing short of amazing the amount of water that can fall within an hour, but of course it doesn't stop at the end of an hour. We can just plan on laying everything down at three o'clock and spending the next several hours watching it rain! We can see it coming over the mountain range just southwest of us and know we have twenty-five minutes to get everything rounded up. That much is nice about it.

Though the sun is extremely hot when it is shining, clouds are prevalent most of the time, giving us a very cooling and sometimes cold breeze. Nights are quite cool, even cold occasionally. We have revised the plans for our own house to include an open fireplace. This will give us warmth and conserve on the expensive kerosene.

To help out with the many details of work around the house as well as to be handy men in construction, we employed two native boys as full-time workers. We feel definitely that the Lord undertook in their selection. They are the most willing workers I have ever seen and are extremely intelligent. The wage for help of this kind here is six shillings per week (66c) and their food. This runs about \$2.25 a week for both of them and we feed them far above the recommended rations. I was able to build them a very nice 8 x 14-foot house out of the boxing plank that came with our material. They really feel they are something in a wooden house! (Frankly, it is better than the one we lived in while we were building our own house.) Both boys speak pidgin and act as our interpreters. They are very good with Geron and this releases Wanda to help me with the building.

We did not feel that we could afford just to sit on Sundays without making some effort to try to reach the people, so we have been having a semblance of services on Sunday; but they are limited, to be sure. Wanda has been giving flannelgraph and I come forward with at least a five-minute exhortation occasionally—counting interpretation time. I know many people would laugh at the thought of my giving a five-minute sermon after having had to sit through a fifty-minute one many a time! But the native language is limited in its scope of meaningful words apparently, and pidgin is also limited. Add to this that those who can speak pidgin up here are further limited in

either, so they seldom have any. But they were very pleased that God made fish!

For two Sundays because of the weather we had to hold services in our house, until the native chapel could be finished. One Sunday we packed 175 on the inside of a 20 x 22-foot room and there were from 50 to 75 on the porch and in the front yard. Of course I cannot take all the credit for my preaching, for I fear that many came to say they had been inside the "big house!" Anyway we had good services, and then on Easter Sunday we were able to move the services to our little church building. We had between 125 to 150, which is low for the number of available contacts, but of course we have not been able as yet to visit the villages and make full contacts with the people, as we will soon be able to do. How our hearts rejoiced that Sunday! For the first time we definitely felt that conviction was present in the service. A wonderful spirit prevailed and at the close, instead of the usual stampede, there was a very orderly retreat from the building and the men returned to their villages instead of engaging in their usual game of kick-ball. We do feel that God is helping sow the seed from which we shall one day reap a harvest.

April 22 we went over the three-hundred mark in the morning service, which we feel is good considering how busy we've been with the house and the chapel, and not being able to contact any of the villages personally. It's really not a drop in the bucket considering the possibilities here, but at least it's a beginning.

We have established a preaching point some five miles from here at another government reserve where there is a rest stop for patrols. There were over two hundred present for one Sunday service recently, but it began to rain just as we were singing. Nearly a hundred stayed to the service, anyway. We decided to ask permission to build a native chapel there, where they could at least get in out of the rain. We were grateful indeed when the government official in charge readily gave his consent. This will enable us to start construction many weeks sooner than otherwise.

For our services we usually start playing the accordion and singing, and it always draws a crowd.

We've scheduled our first "mountain trek" for next Friday. We'll take medical supplies with us—even though Wanda is not a nurse—and we are taking a big steel ax to the village leader. Sid's brother gave him several before we left and the people do love gifts. We plan to make quite a ceremony of it. Then we will have a service. We hope to leave early enough to get back by dark, since little Geron will be staying home with the houseboy—but I don't know whether we will make the trip within the expected time or not.



Two little boys in typical native dress. Who knows? The Lord may have His hand on these lads to make them Nazarene preachers!

their knowledge of many words, and I fear our interpretation may be a bit sparse in places, but we leave that with God. We shall do our best and let Him bring the results.

While the flannelgraph story of creation was being given one Sunday morning, Wanda put the pictures of the various creatures on the board as she talked. The crowd watched with interest, but when she put up the fish, they broke out with loud "Ka's"—the native word for "good," "wonderful!" They dearly love to eat fish, but there are not many in the Wahgi River and the people don't really know how to catch them

We are finally moved into our prefabricated house now and can begin to breathe a little easier. With the rush of building, we haven't been able to put in much time on the language; but now we have found a boy who speaks fluent pidgin as well as the native language, so we are beginning in real earnest tomorrow—that is, after the week's supply of bread is made. Mondays are "bread days," and what a time Wanda has! Last week the only flour sifter went on the blink and of course the flour is simply full of weevils, so we had "raisin bread"! Wanda makes up enough for all week, wraps each loaf in a damp cloth, and puts it in the refrigerator. It's amazing how fresh it stays.

Already we love the people here desperately, and they seem very happy that we have come. One native chief with whom we have become great friends told us the other day that he had some land on which he wished we would come and build our mission.

Of course, where we are is much better, and the government would not let us settle on native land anyway, but we did appreciate his wanting us.

At Kudjip we are within reach of about six different groups, that is, about three or four hours away. Many more groups are ranged out from that. There is a wealth of opportunity here. We have very limited medical supplies—and knowledge—but every day around thirty or more have been coming to us to get their burns, sores, tropical ulcers, and so on treated. With the aid of sulfa, iodine, and lots of prayer the ulcers appear to respond to treatment quite well. Everything seems to get infected. We even have to watch our own cuts and scratches more than we ever did in the States. The past few days Wanda has been treating a little baby with some terrible burns on her body. The only thing we had was unguentine, but she seems to be getting better. I'm sure it's the prayers of the folk at home and our own, rather than the medicine. Bad burns are quite common. Since the people have no clothing or blankets, they would freeze to death if they didn't keep a fire going at night. But they are always rolling into the hot coals and getting burned.

Our own health has been simply marvelous and we know without doubt that our being daily lifted in prayer by many has helped us, for we are situated in one of the most highly infested areas of malaria in the Highlands. The death rate from fever among the natives is quite high and the mosquitoes are very bad.

How I wish we knew the language and could start a school in the morning! There are literally dozens of little boys from seven to fifteen running around foot-loose and fancy-free, and never a day passes without some asking us when we will

start a school for them. They have an intense desire to learn and better themselves.

They are primitive, of course, but on the whole appear to be especially intelligent. They are eager to learn to do anything—including carpentering! Needless to say, we love them more each day if that were possible.

I do believe the beauty of this country is indescribable! And the natives are most colorful—a fact which I'm sure won't make our job any easier in getting them to take it off, one day, when they understand the gospel. Their love for decorations on their body sometimes reaches the nth degree. They dearly love the labels from cans as well as the bright tin cans themselves, which many of the women wear as bracelets. I must admit I was a little amused the first time I was confronted by a fellow with "Imperial Vienna Sausage" plastered across his head, and recently another man wandered into our service with the imposing title "AAA Egg Whites," bound on his forehead.

We are enjoying our work more by the day. And we earnestly covet your continued interest and prayers on our behalf.

Going Back from Furlough

(Concluded)

By Dr. David Hynd, C.B.E.

IN BRIDGING THE GULF between the privileged church of the homeland and the underprivileged multitudes in non-Christian lands, we missionaries endeavor to play some small part with God's help. The bridge that must carry our Nazarene missionary contribution requires three arches:

1. *The arch of information.* In our missionary deputation work have we succeeded in communicating the information necessary to give the church at home the requisite vision?

People are perishing by the million in Africa. The population of the whole continent is 198,000,000. Ten million is a liberal estimate of the total who are counted as Christians. The Mohammedan faith claims about 60,000,000 converts and is making a bid from the north and east to engulf the continent.

As in the rest of the non-Christian world, the seeds of nationalism are sprouting fast and recent events warn us that when non-Christians gain the goal of national independence the doors to the entrance of missionaries often close fast. Here in Africa the doors are still open. Other religions are eagerly taking advantage of this opportunity. Are we?

While on furlough the missionaries try to pre-

(Continued on page 11)



Evangelist S. Shinde telling some men about Christ

FOR SEVERAL YEARS we have been training nurses, and many times when we could not see ahead, God would open up the way before us and enable us to keep on, one step at a time, raising the standards and looking forward to the day when we would gain government recognition for our training school, if that could be God's will.

Last February, on request, Miss Harnar, a member of the Mid-India Board of Examiners for Nurses, came to inspect our hospital and give us advice in the training of nurses. Then in October, the board called me to the annual meeting where the report was to be given. In the report, Miss Harnar said that our equipment was exceptionally good, attributing this to the "systematic method of receiving such gifts from America." She also stated that the nurses' home was very primitive and inadequate, but that, since we were hoping to at least remodel it and were planning to complete the surgical ward, making room for the required number of beds, she recommended to the board that they grant us temporary recog-

"This Is the Way

By Jean D.



Nalinibai Yangad teaching the nurses



The hall in the new

nition. Then, in 1958, before this first class graduated, it was recommended that there be another inspection of the buildings, and if adequate then, that permanent recognition be granted.

This news was very sudden, for I had no idea that we were ready for it yet. I tried to tell them that we might not receive the money for the buildings and that we might not have enough girls with the required education to come and train, as well as several other problems that might arise, but my mouth was closed and I could not say a word. All through the session when the report was discussed and passed without question, before me

Ambibai. Though old and bent, she comes to the hospital often to tell the patients about Jesus.



Two nurses with a mother and baby who are just home from the hospital. This child was our first Caesar section.



Walk Ye in It"

ing, India



aternity building



The operating room in the hospital

there seemed to be an open door beyond which I could see nothing, but I heard the words of the Master saying, "This is the way, walk ye in it." To every question of the future that my heart raised, He seemed to answer: "Leave it all with Me. Just walk through that door." A peace and trust filled my heart as I left the future and its uncertainties to Him.

Last week, there was plenty of excitement as the first class sat for government examinations. By the time of registration for the new class in June, there will be more than enough applicants to fill our requirements.

A group of our India nurses with Miss Gardner



Dr. Ira Cox and Dr. Orpha Speicher after the nurses' graduation.

But beyond all this, one special seal on this step as God's will was the appropriation in January, by the board, of the money needed to remodel the nurses' home and complete the surgical ward.

For this we wish to thank, first of all, our Heavenly Father, and then our Foreign Missions Board, and all of you who have prayed for India and her needs, and whose prayers God has been able to use to bring this to pass.

Our Indian staff has been faithful in working with us down through the years and God has done much for us, but we realize there is much to be done yet. As we press on, we request your continued prayers that in the caring for patients, training nurses, and whatever our hands find to do, Christ may ever be lifted up, so that souls may find Him.

A nurse with a child who was boarding with us in the children's unit of the new "Maternity and Children's Alabaster Unit," built in 1954.



Children of the Veldt

By Dr. John Sutherland, Swaziland

THE BUSH COUNTRY of South Africa is home for thousands of native children who herd cattle on the hillsides and play along its streams. The dangers of yesteryear seem remote, as wild game is now disappearing except in the reserves. But peaceful nights, undisturbed by the roar of stalking lions, belie the dangers that yet lurk in the streams and on the plains. Three recent incidents amply prove this fact. Let me tell you of them.

Busisiwe (Boosy-seewy) stepped into the river to dip water. A crocodile, lurking beneath the surface at the spot, fastened its jaws on the child's leg and dragged her to the opposite side, where the river was deep. There Busisiwe grabbed bushes and held on desperately to keep her head out of water. A companion, in the meantime, had run for Busisiwe's mother. She rushed to the

rang out, and the crocodile died just a yard from its intended prey.

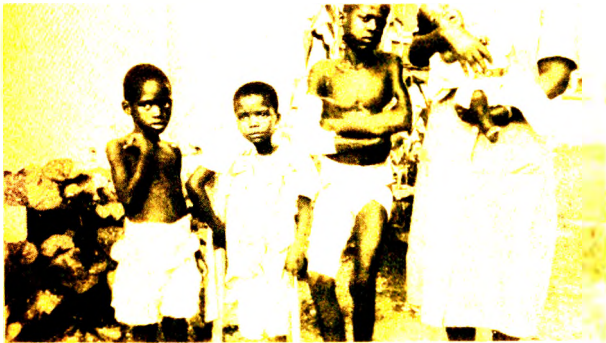
The natives brought the creature onto the bank, planted stakes at its head and tail, and then burned it. The ashes, "evil spirit" to these benighted people, were thrown into the river. Reporters later visited the spot and measured the distance between the stakes. The crocodile had been fifteen feet long!

That evening Busisiwe arrived at the Raleigh Fitkin Memorial Hospital. Emergency measures to relieve shock were used, and soon she was on the operating table. We secured the torn vessels and prepared the stump for the artificial limb that is already paid for. Generous South Africans, spurred on by news releases in the Johannesburg papers, have already contributed over four hundred dollars for Busisiwe's new leg. At present, she is one of more than forty patients in our Leon D. Fitch Memorial Children's Ward. Visitors, some just curious, and others to tell her of the Great Physician, see her each day. In another month she will go to Johannesburg for the artificial limb.

The next incident concerns an older lad, Matita (Mah-tee-tah). Just three days ago Matita and a companion were fording a river. In midstream the boy started in terror as a large crocodile came for him and fastened its jaws about his leg. Matita pushed a fist into the creature's mouth, only to have it relax its grip on his leg and seize his arm. His companion, using a stick, jabbed at the creature's eyes as Matita struggled. Stung by the pain, the savage jaws momentarily relaxed and Matita pulled his arm free. But the infuriated crocodile lunged again and tore at the boy's abdomen. After more struggling Matita broke loose and his companion took him to shallow water and onto the bank as the frustrated crocodile came after, following the trail of blood for its lost prey.

This boy, through the kindness of another white farmer, was brought to our hospital, where we treated multiple wounds of the legs, arms, and abdomen. Now recovering in the men's ward, Matita will soon be roaming the hills and valleys of his beloved veldt once more.

Finally, there was Songelwako (Soan-gel-wah-go). A herdsboy, like all children his age, Songelwako came too close to one of the oxen. A quick thrust of the horns and the lad was disemboweled. At the Raleigh Fitkin Memorial Hospital we performed an anastomosis and closed the abdomen. Now Songelwako is recovering nicely in the children's ward, just a few feet from Busisiwe's bed.



Left to right: Songelwako, Busisiwe, Matita. The baby was burned by lightning that killed her mother.

scene and without hesitation waded through shoulder-deep water to her stricken child. At first she attempted to pry the crocodile's jaws apart, and even climbed on the creature's back in her desperate efforts to free her daughter. Finally she grasped the child about the waist and began a grim tug-of-war. Now towards the bank and now towards the river's depths went Busisiwe as mother and beast fought for her. The deadly game ended when the child's leg came off in the crocodile's jaws and the mother carried her girl to safety.

Busisiwe's infuriated father persuaded a white farmer to bring his gun to the spot. Holding three dogs in a tight grasp, the father waded into the river as bait to entice the crocodile to show himself. (Crocodiles usually go for a dog before they will for a human.) In a moment a shout arose from the natives now assembled on the bank. Toward the man and the dogs came Busisiwe's attacker. The terrified dogs twisted free and made for the bank. The farmer raised his gun and shouted to the father, who was in the line of fire, to crouch. The native ducked, a shot

These are but three examples of the multiple opportunities that we have to serve these needy people. At this writing our children's ward contains, among others, cases of typhoid fever, malnutrition, tuberculosis, and tetanus. Some children leave, as Busisiwe will, with scars and absent limbs as grim reminders of their illness. Others, like their counterparts the world over, will only remember many days spent in an unfamiliar bed among strange people. Perhaps with the exception of the infants, no patient or his family and friends leave without having felt the impact of the medical missionary effort. Do pray for the staff of our two South African hospitals as we minister to these "children of the veldt."

Going Back from Furlough

(Continued from page 7)

sent some of the facts. Our N.F.M.S. Council seeks to supply the study and reading books to keep you informed of world missionary needs. Do you read the books? Do you keep the facts fresh in your mind? Do you know the conditions in the lands where your church is doing missionary work, as well as the man in the street knows them from reading his newspaper?

If we do not build a strong arch of information to maintain the traffic over our bridge, the bridge will be correspondingly weak.

2. *The arch of compassion.* There are people in business and political circles who keep themselves informed of the conditions in non-Christian lands for commercial or political reasons; but the poverty, ignorance, disease, and suffering leave their hearts cold. Our arch of information will not be sufficient to insure that we shall safely cross the bridge with salvation, comfort, and blessing, if the knowledge and information we have has not reached beyond our heads to our hearts. The bridge needs the arch of compassion.

The priest and Levite were well-read men of their day, and from their place in society and religious circles were well informed of what could happen to travelers along the road that led from Jerusalem to Jericho. But when they had practical opportunity to put their knowledge into practice, the coldness of their hearts made it easy for them to pass by on the other side. A Samaritan of compassionate heart, however, had the needed arch to bridge the gulf between himself and the traveler's need.

Does your heart warm with the compassion of the Master when you hear of His other sheep whom He wants to bring into the fold?

3. *The arch of opportunity.* Information and compassion must have their consummation in opportunity and outlet.

Each of us, as a Nazarene, has that opportunity.

Our people in the homelands were never more prosperous than they are today, but prosperity does not necessarily mean more giving for the salvation of the lost. Prosperous Christians can go on oblivious to the known needs of a perishing world. As the possessions of their neighbors increase, it can seem reasonable to them to have their wants approximate the possessions of the person next door.

But informed compassion always feels an urge to pray, always seeks a way to give. Its bridge always has the arch of opportunity. Our foreign missions secretary always has the list of the needs of the mission fields. Pray and give till the needs be supplied.

There is also the opportunity to go. A statement by our N.F.M.S. General Council astounded me. Here it is, recorded in print last year: "It has come to our attention that there is beginning to be a scarcity of qualified and prepared young people ready to serve on the mission fields."

Is it possible in these days of tremendous need for missionaries that our talented young people stop short of equipping themselves and offering themselves, when equipped, to answer the clarion call for missionary recruits?

Do they not know that our mission fields are calling for trained, experienced teachers, nurses, preachers, young couples who can stand the pressures and hardships, and give the training and skill required on our mission fields today?

Young people, you owe it to God to study the need. Get the latest information on the needs of our fields. Let the compassion and love of God shed abroad in your heart by the Holy Ghost work in you until it will be easy for you to say good-by to the competitive world of business and professional service at home, and to lift up your eyes and look abroad to the fields white unto harvest, but starved for reapers.

The Bible says: "Whoso hath this world's good, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his bowels of compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him? My little children, let us not love in word, neither in tongue; but in deed and in truth."

To those who make use of the provided arches of information, compassion, and opportunity, and cross the bridge themselves to meet the need, there awaits a tremendous, yet most satisfying and God-glorifying, task at the other end.

As we go back from furlough, having burned other bridges behind us, we trust the Lord may have used us to strengthen the three arches of our Nazarene bridge, thus closing the gap between a growing and prosperous church in the homelands and lost and dying souls in the lands which God in His providence has allotted to us for evangelization.

Let us not fail Him.

OVERSEAS Home Missions

Australia



The student body of Nazarene Bible College at Sydney, Australia. Dr. Richard S. Taylor, president. These students are from four Australian states and New Zealand. They are standing on the steps at the entrance to Gideon Hall, the principal college building.



The opening congregation for the new church at Gawler, South Australia. Rev. A. A. E. Berg, the district superintendent, is in the front row left center. The pastor, Rev. S. G. Lavender, is in the center of the front row. He is a product of Nazarene Bible College in Australia.

THIS is the tenth anniversary of our work in Australia, for it was in 1946 that Rev. E. E. Zachary was sent to officially organize the Church of the Nazarene in that continent. The seed for the growth of the church had been planted during World War II by Nazarene servicemen who visited the country for brief furloughs.

There are now 13 churches and 1 mission in Australia, with a total membership of 305 and an average Sunday-school attendance of 700. We have churches in the principal cities—Sydney, Melbourne, Adelaide, and Brisbane—as well as in a number of the smaller towns. These are joined in a fully organized district, of which Rev. A. A. E. Berg, the first Australian Nazarene, is the district superintendent. There are 6 ordained elders and 9 licensed ministers.

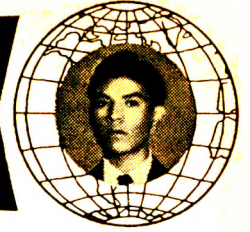
Nazarene Bible College at Sydney is training the ministers of the future. Dr. Richard S. Taylor is the president.

The newest church is at Quilpie, a frontier town of 1,600 population in the interior of Queensland. The acting pastor, J. E. Straw, is a Nazarene from another of our small town churches, Eidsvold. He transferred his work as a mechanic to Quilpie, but the work which he and his wife began to do, particularly among the children, has stirred the town. Some of the children have been converted and a number of adults, so that a church was organized March 18, 1956, with 10 charter members.

Our congregations in Australia are small and there is considerable opposition to a holiness church. Pray for genuine revivals in all the churches.



YOUTH PAGE



They Walked Three Days to Go to Youth Rally

FIVE GIRLS left home three days before the rally began, walking all day and sleeping somewhere along the way at night—three days and three nights—and arrived about thirty minutes before time to go into session at nine o'clock.

I have visited their home churches and I know the wilderness and jungle they had to come through to get to our meeting place.

The girls were very excited and frightened, for along the way they had had to pass through robber territory and they met a woman who had been robbed. That frightened them enough, but to make matters worse, they saw lion tracks a little farther along. They didn't know what to do, but kept walking and soon met some men who were out in search of the lion and these men guided the girls through to safe country.

When we had the meeting of the leaders of all the churches at the close of the rally, I asked if there was any new business. The leader of these girls arose and asked if it would be possible to have a rally nearer to their homes, so that they would not have to come so far each month. Some of the girls who wanted to attend could not walk the three-days journey each way because it made their legs swell so much that they were unable to work for a while after they returned home.

Imagine these girls walking for six days in order to have a day and a half of classes in sewing, Bible, reading, writing, hygiene, and Christian living! What a tremendous challenge to the missionary who is responsible for their guidance!

Every month we contact about 675 young people from our churches on the two Gaza districts. We try to follow the Caravan program, adapting it to our people, but of course we cannot afford to offer the awards that are planned.

For the boys we substitute basketry for the sewing class.



Caravan boys in Portuguese East Africa. The littlest one is just a visitor.



Caravan girls in Portuguese East Africa, during their sewing session.



GENERAL PRESIDENT'S NOTES

SHOOT!

II Kings 13:17

"Put thine hand upon the bow." "Open the window eastward." "Shoot."

These three commands are the basis of a fascinating story on the power of definite prayer.

"Put thine hand upon the bow." The bow was the weapon of aggressive warfare. Prayer is the Christian's weagon of aggressive warfare for God. We are to lay hold of the "bow," realizing its adequacy. Stop now, and think of some of the many all-inclusive promises of God concerning prayer. "Ye have not, because ye ask not." "Whatsoever ye shall ask the Father in my name, he will give it you." We are to lay hold, grasp firmly, this provided weapon.

"Open the window eastward." The enemy was out to the east. Arrows shot everywhere never kill enemies or win battles. We are to point our weapons directly at the foe.

Our Prayer Charts are helping us locate our enemies. The missionaries list their prayer needs. They and our nationals wrestle together with us. When the enemy is overcome, they send us word and we put a blue star on that prayer request. The star is our emblem of victory. This is the greatest reason why we must choose one or two items monthly from the requests in the Prayer Chart Column of the OTHER SHEEP.

Our Prayer and Fasting League has done wonderful service throughout the years. Thousands of dollars have been gathered by our people who have sacrificed their one meal a week to put twenty-five cents into the General Budget needs. Every year this giving increases.

The Prayer and Fasting Chart gives a record of our groups. We are weak on the fasting and praying. The Prayer Chart introduced by the N.F. M.S. president, or the pastor, in one of the regular prayer meeting services gives all the church a chance to par-

ticipate in praying for missionary needs. This revitalizes our Prayer and Fasting League. It counts for the Prayer Chart.

"Shoot." Stop merely thinking about fixing a Prayer Chart. Stop merely planning and promising to, one day, take time to learn how it is done. Stop planning. Do it! Shoot! Shoot on, until the enemies are consumed. God says, Shoot!

Thank God for the wonderful answers to prayer! He wants to consume all our enemies. God grant that we shall strike the "five or six times" needed. Prayer is the arrow of the Lord's deliverance.



Mrs. Louise R. Chapman
General President

ALSO COMMISSIONED

*In a far-off day and nation
Jesus bade His workers, "Go,
Tell the story of salvation
To the world in sin and woe."*

*Faithful to that Great Commission,
Heeding not the toil and strain,
With a heart of burning passion,
Out they went o'er sea and plain,*

*'Til today we feel the motion
Of the Spirit's burning flame,
Calling us to that devotion
That shall go in Jesus' name.*

*Though we cannot leave our stations,
We can send the Word on wings—
Send it to the Spanish nations
Where the Spanish broadcast sings.*

*Tell of Jesus' crucifixion,
Of the blessed open tomb;
Say there's pardon for conviction:
Gospel light dispels the gloom.*

*Open new doors for a mission
In the "Showers of Blessing" way;
Pray for added air permission;
Give your money as you pray.*

*Love of gold will bring damnation,
But its use for God and souls
Shall bring joyful adoration
While a heav'nly bliss unfolds.*

—LEAH WHITCANACK SMITH

GENERAL N.F.M.S. CONVENTION NEWS

Watch for special news of the General N.F.M.S. Convention in the August and/or September *Other Sheep*. There is planned also a special extra issue of the *Council Tidings* which will give important high lights of the convention.

AUGUST EMPHASIS MEDICAL MISSIONS AND BOX WORK

MEDICAL MISSIONS

Are you looking for interesting material on medical missions? You will find the center spread of this issue of the OTHER SHEEP just what you need—a good article with plenty of pictures. The August OTHER SHEEP will also carry at least one article describing the work of medical missions.

BOX WORK

Most districts assign box work to the local societies at the time of the District N.F.M.S. Convention. Some local groups have not yet received assignments for 1956-57 because their convention has not yet been held. But the district box secretary will be contacting each local society, I'm sure.

You have done extremely well in sending out parcels in spite of the postage rates and red tape. Your missionaries are most appreciative. One of them expressed it this way:

"We sincerely thank all our dear friends who have so kindly taken us and the work here upon their hearts. Our hearts have been overwhelmed as one after another the parcels, personal or dispensary, have arrived as tokens of your love to us—"showers of blessing," as we have termed them. Every parcel, large or small, has been received with thankfulness, not only to the senders, but also to our blessed Lord, who in His love has cared thus for us. God bless every one of you dear folk over there."

When sending box work for 1956-57 follow the mailing instructions for the particular field you have been assigned. Overseas parcels sewn in heavy muslin or burlap sack usually arrive in better condition than those packed only in cardboard cartons, and weight is saved too. If your assignment includes items which need packing to avoid breaking or crushing, use cloth rather than paper; cloth has many uses on the mission field and will be worth its packing weight.

Last year we introduced the use of the green report sheet to be placed in each parcel sent out. Missionaries say this is a great help to them. So be sure to fill in the name and address of the sender and enclose this green report sheet in each parcel you send. Your district box secretary has a supply of these blanks.



PRAYER REQUESTS:

Choose one item from each list for your prayer chart.

Southwest Mexican District

1. Health of Mrs. Victoria Salcedo
2. Health of Mrs. Eliza Mendoza
3. Opening work in Douglas, Arizona
4. Mexican work in Colorado
5. New work in Selma, California
6. Health of Rev. Ira True

EXPLANATIONS:

The Southwest Mexican District is very extended. Rev. Ira True needs a touch from God for physical needs. Mrs. Salcedo, district N.F.M.S. president, and Mrs. Mendoza, wife of our Sacramento pastor, are both in very poor physical condition. Unless God meets these needs they will be unable to do their work.

Colorado with all its thousands of Mexicans and its great needs has been placed under the Southwest Mexican District.

Texas-Mexican District

1. A Texas-Mexican revival
2. Four Mexican couples, "called" pastors
3. A church building and property in Crystal City
4. An opening for Dallas, Texas

EXPLANATIONS:

The Texas-Mexican District has never had a revival as we know it. The time is getting ripe for God to come upon our churches and pastors. Also we are urgently needing four Mexican couples, pastors "CALLED" of God for their people. Crystal City is a beautiful city over by the Rio Grande with a fine young woman pastor, Sister Connie Gonzales, but we must have a church building. The place we want is not for sale but God can make it "for sale" and help us get it. Then there is the great city of Dallas and a large Mexican population. We must get into the city somehow. There must be an opening somewhere.

ANSWERED PRAYER:

India—request, March, 1956.
In the March, 1956, Prayer Chart Column urgent request was made for India in its choice of a district leader. God has answered that prayer. Brother S. Bhujbal was chosen district superintendent of the Indian church.

SPANISH BROADCAST

July is the month designated for your Spanish Broadcast Offering. Do not fail to read the Spanish Broadcast article in the July-August-September Council Tidings; or the poem entitled "Also Commissioned," on page 14 of this *Other Sheep* issue.

Did you read the interesting facts about the Spanish Broadcast given in the June *Other Sheep*?

Take your Spanish Broadcast Offering in July—let us reach our goal of \$10,000.00 early in the fiscal year.

How Much Do We Care?

When I first arrived in Korea and saw the great need represented here, I kept asking myself how much we really care about the needy people around the world, those who are needy temporarily, but more so those who are needy spiritually.

Then in the *Herald of Holiness*, I read the article by Dr. Ralph Earle, "Why Not?" This really hit the spot with me. In that article I learned that if each one of us gave only one quarter a week it would total three and one-quarter million dollars a year for foreign missions. But as it was, we had given only slightly over one-quarter of a million dollars. And that hurt me. For I believe in the Nazarene church and the message it has to give to this lost and dying world.

Now all of us can give one quarter a week. And most of us can do much better than one quarter a week. I believe that a lot of us could make that a quarter every day if we just would. I am only a Pfc. and any veteran knows how much we make, but I have determined to give at least ten dollars a month through the Prayer and Fasting League.

And now I read the following from the *Herald* in the report on foreign missions: "The tragic truth is that we are not approaching adequate support of the fields we now have."

We have a message of salvation and holiness to proclaim, and instead of pushing out into new fields we are barely holding what we now have. I am ashamed of this myself. If we had given until we had no more to give, it would be different. But we don't average a quarter a week for missions for the entire church.

The point is, do we really care? Do we want to give out this glorious message that should be shouted from the housetops? Challenge everyone who is a member of our great church to give and pray until it hurts this year.

If we fail in this we fail half of the

greatest commandment. For if we do love our neighbors as we love ourselves, we will do far more than we ever have before. God help us to not fail.

PFC. DAVID W. MCGRAW

ALABASTER CORNER

One of our men N.F.M.S. presidents arranged a very effective Alabaster service. In the background was a lighted map of India (the map of any or all our mission fields could be used), and standing to the side was a young lady dressed as a Hindu woman. On the table was a model church lighted from the inside, and seven candles, one large and six small ones.

The large candle which represented the Alabaster Box was lighted; then six reporters each in turn lighted a small candle and told briefly of a building on the mission field made possible by Alabaster giving: a chapel, a dispensary (or hospital), a school, national worker's home, and a cottage at Casa Robles.

When all had finished, the Hindu lady stepped forward and the congregation marched to the front, opening their Alabaster Boxes on a large tray held by the Hindu lady. We closed the meeting by forming a circle and singing "I Must Work."

—FROM THE PITTSBURGH DISTRICT

I AM AN ALABASTER BOX

I am an Alabaster Box.

My purpose is especially fine,
Because when you give to my offering,

You are giving to Christ and mankind.

I'm just a real love offering

To Christ, who loved sinful man.
Though I shouldn't be called General Budget,

Count me in on your 10 per cent plan.

I stay in many Nazarene homes;

I hear their prayers at night;
I listen to the kind words they say,
And notice they try to live right.

I want to be used each day

Because I know the great need
For hospitals, schools, and churches,
And homes for those "sowing the seed."

Remember as I'm opened

On Alabaster Day,
There will be a sweet aroma
As you worship, sing, and pray.

So if you give much or little,

If you've done the best you could,
The Master will smile upon you
And pronounce it "very good."

—MRS. FORD MILLER



HELLO AGAIN, JUNIORS:

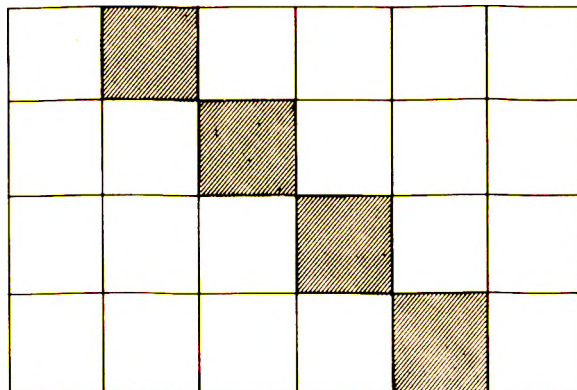
For the past year all of us have greatly enjoyed reading the Boys' and Girls' Page written by Mrs. Elizabeth Jones, haven't we? Perhaps while she's "resting" from this she will be writing some more fine stories for you. Of course, I'm delighted to greet you again between the pages of this most interesting paper.

This month starts us off on our new missionary study. Already you know that it is about the Philippine Islands. On the map the Philippines look like a jigsaw puzzle which hasn't been put together; and no wonder! There are seven thousand islands, some tiny and some big.

At the time your summer vacation is beginning, the Filipino boys and girls are beginning their school term. Though it's really quite hot, they don't mind, for they are very eager to go to school and receive an education. In April, during their vacation time, the boys and girls go to vacation Bible school. How they enjoy this experience! Many of them learn about Jesus for the first time. Gladly they open their little hearts to Him.

What would *you* like to read about on your page? Do you enjoy working puzzles? Would you like to learn something about the children of a specific country, their school subjects and play activity, their special holidays, what they like to eat and how they dress? Would you like to have as a pen-pal one of the missionaries' children? Do you enjoy reading the letters from the missionaries? Would you like a short missionary story sometimes? If you write me, telling what you would like, address it to the editor of this page and she will see that it reaches me.

Fill in the diagram with the missing words from the scripture verses. The letters in the shaded space will tell you how many missionaries we now have in the Philippine Islands, plus those returning from furlough and the newly appointed ones. All of the verses are found in Second Timothy. Get your Bibles and find the answer.



"Thou therefore _____ hardness, as a good soldier of Jesus Christ" (II Tim. 2:3).

"Remember that Jesus Christ of the seed of David was _____ from the dead according to my gospel" (II Tim. 2:8).

"Therefore I endure all _____ for the elect's sakes, that they may also obtain the salvation which is in Christ Jesus with eternal glory" (II Tim. 2:10).

"If we _____, we shall also reign with him: if we deny him, he also will deny us" (II Tim. 2:12).

Always your friend,

MRS. W. D. MCGRAW, JR.

THE OTHER SHEEP

Leaves FROM A CAPE VERDE DIARY

JANUARY 1, 1955—We had an inspiring watch-night service last night and today have enjoyed the fellowship of the Mostellers and Brother Gay in our home. A group of the boys came with their instruments and played "mornas" for us this afternoon.

APRIL 10—What a lovely Easter Day! We met at the church at 4:30 a.m. and went up on the mountain for our sunrise service. Our quartet sang "Jesus, the Son of God" in the morning service, and I preached on "What Will You Do with Jesus?" We had a packed house at our special night service.

MAY 20—What a celebration! Portugal's president arrived here today. Thousands of flags are waving all over town. We dressed in our best and went to the welcoming ceremonies. Later we shook hands with him at the palace. I have worked on the mission books until 2:00 a.m.!

JUNE 20—Our second District Assembly in Cape Verde—and indeed a blessed one! There were many unforgettable scenes, but especially the night of the twenty-first when some seventy fine, consecrated young people took lighted candles and marched around the darkened auditorium singing, "We'll girdle the globe with salvation, with holiness unto the Lord."

JULY 1-21—What wonderful days of revival in Brava! This beautiful church has been crowded out with 400 to 600 every night; even people standing out in the street and looking in the windows. We have had chains of prayer and inspiring day services which have given impetus to the night services, in which we have seen seekers almost without fail. We had thirty in the altar the last Sunday morning, after a splendid holiness message by Lucas, and nineteen that night. In the afternoon spoke to seventy-three in a little, humble country home, and three women were converted. The woman of the house said her door was open to the Protestants at any time.

The total has reached ninety-three seekers and many of them are fine young people.

JULY 25—AUGUST 12—Waiting for a boat to S. Vicente. This develops patience! But these have been good days of rest and we have enjoyed being with the Praia people and giving a boost to the revival in the Santa Catarina church, where two of our students are preaching.

SEPTEMBER 27—Opening day of Bible school classes. We had thirty in the chapel service. I guess twenty-two are enrolling. Margaret has Epistles, Doctrine of Holiness, English, and a round of piano lessons. I have Book of Acts, Missions, Evangelism, and Oral Interpretation.

OCTOBER 29—After almost three years, the malaria has finally gotten Margaret. Today has been a round of running for the nurse, some medicines, or the doctor. She has really suffered with her head and can't keep anything on her stomach. Surely the Lord has called our faithful prayer partners at home to their knees!

NOVEMBER 1—All Saints' Day—And what a day in the history of our "sanctified saints" of S. Vicente! We had the opening service in the new church building tonight. It was overflowing! They conservatively estimated the crowd at 2,000. Margaret was very weak but was able to play and direct the choir. I preached on "Christ—the Way."

DECEMBER 11—We had 1,300 in the S. Vicente Sunday schools today. I had 110 just in my Junior Department.

DECEMBER 24—Christmas Eve again! We made cookies and popcorn balls this morning and prepared for a program this afternoon. It included some 200 youngsters and went off beautifully. There must have been 1,500 people there. We brought "our boys" home with us afterward for popcorn balls, cokes, and fruit cake, like last year. Then we took some bags of candy, nuts, and fruit and went out caroling until 2:00 a.m.

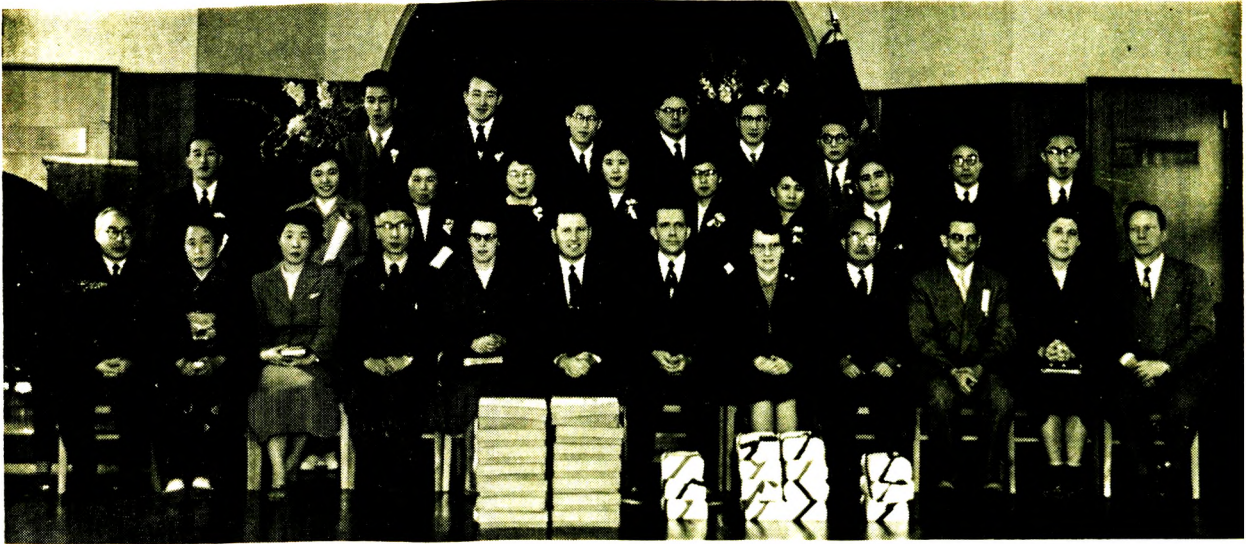
DECEMBER 25—Over 2,000 in S. Vicente Sunday schools today. The Mostellers and the Branks were here for turkey dinner and we enjoyed one another's fellowship. At night, Margaret's choir gave their presentation of the life of Christ in song and scripture readings. It was wonderful!

May the Rewarder of the faithful bless those who have held us up in prayer and have written and helped supply our needs!

Ruth E. Gilley

Bourbonnais, Illinois
OS CC

July, 1956



Japan Nazarene Seminary's First Commencement

By Harrison Davis, Japan

DURING OUR almost six years of work in Japan we have looked forward to our first commencement of the Japan Nazarene Theological Seminary. However, we have not seen that day as a goal, but rather as a door through which we could visualize a growing church—a more rapidly evangelized Japan.

Commencement day, March 21, 1956, was as bright as our hopes for the students; and since the District Assembly would begin in the afternoon, all of the pastors and delegates had arrived the day before. At 8:30 a.m. the graduating students met with these church leaders in the Florence Eckel Memorial Church and partook of Communion together. Then ten o'clock found us all in line ready for the service.

As Doris (Mrs. Davis) began the processional, I fell into step behind Dean Oye for the short march to the platform, from which we watched the fourteen graduating students file into the two front rows of the center section. The three other classes had already taken their places in the seats immediately behind. Beyond these and on either side were the relatives and friends of the students and those who would make up the assembly.

Throughout the following two hours and a half the center of attention never wavered from these God-called young people. As they sang in chorus, played their piano number, and responded to the various greetings and exhortations, we could see in them something of the great plan of God. They are His chosen ones. They are the ones in whom the church has invested largely. And we could sense that the church as represented by those present was receiving these young people to itself with a new sense of strength and courage at their coming.

Following the presentation of diplomas each student was given a new brief case, a gift from the Japanese church; and each received a new *Bible*, a new *hymnal*, *revival songbook*, and the church *Manual*, gifts from the Atsugi Marine Chapel through the kindness of Chaplain Leavell.

Before assembly the graduates' appointments for their first year had been largely decided, and Easter Sunday found them on duty in their new charges. Two weeks ago we saw four of these in Nagoya, Kyoto, and Osaka, and last Sunday we preached in the country pastorate of another. Best of all, a letter came today saying that in Kumura over on the Japan Sea souls are being saved under the ministry of still another.